

NO MAN is your enemy: no man is your friend. All alike are your teachers. Your enemy becomes a mystery that must be solved, even though it takes ages; for man must be understood. Your friend becomes a part of yourself, an extension of yourself, a riddle hard to read. Only one thing is more difficult to know — your own heart. Not until the bonds of personality are loosed, can that profound mystery of self begin to be seen. Then, and not till then, can you use all its powers, and devote them to a worthy service.

Remember that the sin and shame of the world are your sin and shame for you are a part of it. The soiled garment you shrink from touching may have been yours yesterday, may be yours tomorrow. Therefore be wary lest too soon you fancy yourself something apart from the mass.

The great and difficult victory, the conquering of the desires of the individual soul, is a work of ages; . . . but when you have found the beginning of the way the star of your soul will show its light.

